grouping, of the mass, tending to take the place of the aesthetics of the individual. Hideous crowd of spectators.

On getting home I find Ruyters and Pierre de Lanux; Gh^on soon came to join us. He has just come, full of enthusiasm, from a presentation of *Electro,* "danced" by Isadora Duncan,

In the evening I read to Em. lehTs story that I want to put into shar^ for the *N.R.F.* *

Wednesday

Copeau came yesterday; we spent the whole day together from lunch on; he slept at the Villa and only left this morning at eleven o'clock. What good I get from the feeling of his worth! He read me his review of Louis Bertrand; in the evening we went to see Mme Th£$_0$ who had just got back from Brussels after spending a week in London* After dinner at the Gaite Montparnasse we listen to two acts of *La Tour de Nesle.*^

The hope of soon going to meet Andr6 Benjamin-Constant in Algiers electrifies my every thought.

Saturday, 17 February

I can only note in haste the rather whirlwind life of the last few days.

I am writing seated on a bench in the Bois; the weather was radiant this morning; this is the secret of my happiness. But already the sky is clouding over again; I need Apollo; I must set out

How hard it is for me to remember what I have done since Wednesday!

Let's try: Wednesday afternoon I went to see the Valery ladies; I had not had the heart to write them the bad news I had received from Switzerland about the Bataglia muds on which Paule G. was counting; those muds are not exported. Then went to pick up Eugene Rouart, who has just got back to Paris. Together we made an excursion to the exhibit of Italian futurists; then went to discover at the M. Bank that Ruyters, whom we hoped to see there, had not been in all day.

Bight after dinl
ner I rush to ask after him; too late; the whole household is down *v^^* grippe.

Thursday morning at Valentine Gilbert's with Em. to liquidate the affairs of fidouard.

After lunch, visit of Verhaeren, then of Elisabeth IL accompanied by her two daughters and a young nationalist poet, who "wanted to meet me." Impossible to recall how I spent the rest of the day. . « .

Oh yes, I can: I had promised to be present at the little lecture thai

[II] A romantic melodrama by Alexandre Dumas *p&e.*